

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY IN THE YEAR.

VOLUME XXVIII

NUMBER 3

The Time is Limited.

While a large number of our subscribers have been very prompt in replying to the notices sent out by us recently, in compliance with a ruling of the Postoffice Department, yet there are still a goodly number who have paid no attention to our appeal.

Now that the Department has given us a limited time to square up our subscription accounts, we feel that we are doing our duty in our efforts to comply with this ruling, yet we desire it to be understood and have tried to impress it upon the minds of those who are in arrears that this is no special move on our part to put our subscription list on a cash basis, but under penalty of forfeiture of our postal privileges we are compelled to do so.

The time is now drawing near when it will be necessary for us to discontinue all papers that are not paid up in advance, so we again urge our delinquents to come in and settle their subscription accounts up to date and in advance so that we may continue to send them our paper.

There are on our lists men who are as "good as gold" and who we would trust for most any amount, but as it is, we must know no favorites and must look on all alike, but we truly hope that this present effort will not cause any ill-feeling, and that those who are in arrears will pay up in the near future, and continue their subscriptions.

A Home at Your Own Terms.

Last June there was no such place in Paris as Henry Division, to-day it is the most desirable residence portion of our city. It has twelve new, beautiful and modern cottages all occupied. The avenues are wide and after the grading has been completed will be the prettiest in Paris, no part of the city excepted. There has already been 6,000 feet of concrete pavement laid, and just as soon as the weather opens up many more feet will be put down. It is one of our highest points, and no better sanitary surroundings could be wished for.

There are a number of the choicest lots left in this division, and no better investment could be made by capitalists or by those who desire to have a home of their own instead of paying out the everlasting rent—every month. There are a number of people at this time, under present business conditions, in Bourbon county that are out of employment for the time being, nevertheless they will have to pay rent just the same. Now would it not be infinitely better for them to pay the same amount on a home for their families.

Dr. Henry, the progressive real estate man, wants these people to come to see him, for he has a proposition to make to them that will be astonishing, whereby you can secure your own home in a little while in such a manner that you will never miss it. When you pay a month's rent it will be but a payment on a home. Be sure and call on Dr. Henry after looking at the property in Henry Division. This is an opportunity of a life time to secure a home on the very best terms.

Reel Foot Lake Fish.

Fresh fish every week.
LOGAN HOWARD.

Ex-Parisian Shot in Florida.

A telegram was received here yesterday morning by Ward Wilcox that his brother, James Wilcox, formerly of this city, had been shot three times at Daytona, Fla., Sunday. Later in the day another telegram was received which stated that the wounds were not dangerous. Mr. James Wilcox is city marshal and tax collector at Daytona. No particulars could be obtained about the shooting.

Brakeman Killed.

Price W. Irving, of Winchester, an L. & N. brakeman, was run over and killed at East Bernstadt, yesterday morning about 10 o'clock. Mr. Irving was well-known in Paris and was on the run with Conductor L. W. Camery, of this city.

Bedford Hedges Dies in Portland Oregon.

Mr. Bedford Hedges, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hedges, of this county, died Friday night, at Portland, Oregon, from pneumonia. Mr. Hedges was 36 years of age, and a grandson of L. B. M. Bedford, of near this city, with whom he made his home when not following his profession of an actor during the theatrical seasons.

He was traveling this season as one of the stars with "At the Old Cross Roads" company, and was playing a week's engagement at Portland, Oregon, during the holidays when he was taken down with pneumonia.

His family was notified of his illness at the time, and his sister, Mrs. Wayne K. Bromley, of Cynthiamburg, left immediately for his bedside. He improved slowly and was thought to be out of all danger, until he suffered a relapse that terminated in his death as stated above.

Mr. Hedges had by hard work won distinction on the stage and his large circle of friends in this, his old home, are grieved to hear of his demise.

The remains, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Bromley, left Portland Saturday for Paris, and are not expected to reach here before the latter part of this week.

MATRIMONIAL.

CLANCY—RAY.

Miss Florence T. Clancy and Mr. Geo. Bell Ray were united in marriage last evening at 7:30 o'clock, at the parsonage of the Catholic church, Rev. Father James Cusack officiating. The bride is a sister of Mrs. James Connally, of this city, and is a handsome and most estimable young woman, and was one of the efficient operators at the East Tennessee Telephone exchange. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney Ray, and one of our industrious and popular young business men.

Good Sale By Equity People.

The Society of Equity, at Winchester Friday, sold to O. L. Walker Tobacco Company, of Covington, 500,000 pounds of high grade tobacco, to be manufactured into Walker's Equity Twist, which is now being put on the market. The Society also sold Thursday 1,000,000 pounds of tobacco to an independent factory. The Thursday sale amounted to \$150,000, while Friday's sale amounts to \$100,000.

Fine Sorghum.

We have just received another barrel of fine Sorghum. Telephone your order early if you want any.
25-25 WM. SAUER.

Bourbon Fiscal Court.

The Bourbon Fiscal Court will convene Wednesday morning for its regular monthly session.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell at Lexington.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the greatest English speaking actress, comes to the Lexington Opera House next Friday, Feb. 28th, for two performances, matinee and night. She will present at the matinee "Hedda Gabler" and at night "the Second Mrs. Tanqueray." The sale of seats opens Wednesday morning. The prices will be 50 cents, 75 cents, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. All orders sent to Manager Scott will receive prompt attention.

For Rent.

Cottage on Lilleston avenue. Apply at Shire & Fithian's jewelry store.
25-25

Watch This Space

for

Logan Howard's

Specials in

Groceries, Etc.

PUBLIC SALE

OF Stock and Farm Implements.

Having decided to quit farming, I will on

Tuesday, March 10, 1908,

offer at public sale at my farm on the Clintonville pike, at about the hour of 10 a.m., the following:

1 sorrel mare, fit for lady to drive;

1 bay mare, in foal to Henry Bright;

1 brown mare;

1 yearling mare (Henry Bright);

3 work mules;

4 yearling mules;

6 red cows;

3 jersey cows;

5 Jersey calves;

24 long yearling cattle;

10 yearling calves;

19 head Southdown sheep;

4 sows and pigs;

4 sows, pig in March;

6 Durock shoats;

40 cattle shoats;

1 male hog;

Plows cultivators etc.;

Wheat drill and fan;

2 wagons;

2 Binders (new);

2 cutting harrows;

1 Ross Cutting box;

1 corn cutter;

1 mower;

7,000 tobacco sticks;

150 barrels corn in crib;

100 shocks corn in field;

Forks, shovels and other farm implements too numerous to mention.

1 steam hay bailer.

J. WALKER MUIR.

Paris, Ky.

A. T. Forsyth, Auctioneer.

PARIS, KENTUCKY. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1908

Read Barnett's Sale Ad.

Read the sale advertisement in this issue of R. P. Barnett, who on March 11th, will sell all of his stock, crops, farming implements, etc.

Public Sale

—OF—

Stock, Crop, Farm Machinery, Etc.

At my home on the Lexington pike, 3 miles from Paris, and on the Bluegrass Traction line, beginning at 10 a.m., on

Wednesday, March 11, 1908,

I will dispose of the following stock, crop, implements, etc.:

1 corn sheller;

1 cutting box;

1 tedder;

6 cattle troughs;

1 Bemis tobacco settler;

4 breaking plows;

1 3-horse Solid Comfort plow;

1 3-horse Avery disc plow;

3 Brown cultivators;

1 disc harrow;

2 Hoosier drills;

3 double shovel plows;

8 pair wagon and plow gear;

1 spring wagon;

1 10-horse power Gaar-Scott engine;

1 Bull hay rake;

2 Deering Binders;

1 Deering hemp machine;

1 wheat fan;

16 hemp brakes, new;

1 McCormick mower;

1 corn planter;

40 tons timothy hay;

200 barrels corn in crib;

2 2-horse wagons;

1 slide;

1 feed wagon;

1 iron roller;

26 head yearling cattle;

2 fresh cows;

1 pair mare muires, 16 hands, 6-year-old, best workers in the county;

1 horse mule, 16 hands, fine worker;

1 mare mule, 16 1-2 hands, a good one;

400 cotton sacks;

1 pair power horse clippers;

3 40-gallon kettles;

1 Cyphers incubator;

1 power mill, grinds cob and corn;

Bacon and lard from eight hogs;

20 head sheep, lambing;

10 brood sows;

25 80-pound shoats;

1 boar.

TERMS:—\$20 and under, cash; over that amount, six months credit with interest at 6 per cent. on bankable paper.

R. P. BARNETT.
A. T. Forsyth, Auctioneer. 25-25

MASTER'S SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE CITY PROPERTY.

Eliza J. Ogden's Admr. Plaintiff
Vs. NOTICE OF SALE.
Elizabeth Clark, etc. Defendants

Pursuant to a judgment and order of sale made and entered in the above styled action at the November, 1907, term of the Bourbon Circuit Court, the undersigned Master Commissioner of the Bourbon Circuit Court, will on

Saturday, February 29, 1908,

on the premises at about the hour of 11 o'clock a.m. sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder the property hereinabove described upon credits of six and twelve months for equal parts of the purchase money, for which the purchaser or purchasers will be required to execute bonds with good surety payable to the undersigned Master Commissioner, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from day of sale until paid and having the force and effect of judgment. The property to be sold is described as follows:

No. 1. A lot beginning at corner to John T. Hinton on Main street in Paris, Ky., and running about 50 feet to lot No. 2, described below; thence with the line of lot No. 2 towards Pleasant street about 114 feet to Ford Brent's line; thence along the line of Ford Brent and the Presbyterian church to the property of John T. Hinton's corner about 50 feet; thence with John T. Hinton's line to the point of beginning on Main street about 114 feet and having thereon a frame dwelling known as the Eliza J. Ogden home.

No. 2. Beginning on Main street at corner of lot No. 1 above described and running along Main street 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet to Paton's corner; thence towards Pleasant street with Paton's line about 114 feet to Ford Brent's line; thence along Brent's line 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet to corner of lot No. 1 above; thence with the line of lot No. 1 above towards Main street about 114 feet to the point of beginning and having thereon a store room now occupied by Harry Ogden as a jewelry store. Said property will be offered in the above described parcels, and then as a whole and the best bid or bids aggregating the most money accepted.

RUSSELL MANN,
Master Commissioner Bourbon Circuit.

J. McMillan & Talbott, Attorneys.

31-feb14-28

BIG CUT 25 Per Cent Off.

<p

COME TO THE GREAT
Half-Price
Sale at

TWIN BROTHERS'

**Big Dry Goods, Cloak, Suit, Skirt, Shoe
and Millinery Department Store.**

SATURDAY, JAN. 15.

701 Main Street, Paris, Kentucky.

We announce the formal
Spring and Summer Opening
of our Merchant Tailoring Department, which will be
in charge of a Special Representative of

The Globe Tailoring Co.

Makers of the Best there is in Tailoring,
Cincinnati Ohio,

February 24, 25 and 26.

Over 500 Suitings, Trouserings and Overcoatings will
be on display for your inspection.

TWIN BROS., Paris, Kentucky.

Orders taken for immediate or future delivery.

Measures taken Scientificately.

TWIN BROS. CLOTHING AND SHOE STORE,
703 Main St., Next to Fee's Grocery.

New Management!

Having Purchased the New
Fordham Bra

I will endeavor in the future to conduct a first-class and up-to-date saloon. I will cater especially to the business men of Paris and the farmers of Bourbon County.

Cold Beer always on draught.

Van Hook, Sam Clay, Peacock, Chicken Cock
Whiskies and the very Finest Wines
and Cigars.

J. S. Godman.

IT IS ALWAYS A JAY BIRD.

LOCANDA 2:02

A superb individual, a race champion, and a royally bred stallion. Fast son of the mighty Allerton 2:09 $\frac{1}{4}$, who is the fastest son of Jay Bird. Allerton is the champion living stallion to high-wheels and the greatest living sire. LOCANDA's dam was a daughter of Alcyone, sire of McKinney 2:11 $\frac{1}{4}$. He holds the record for one and one-half miles, 3:15 $\frac{1}{4}$; was the champion racing stallion of 1904-5; 3-year-old record 2:16 $\frac{1}{4}$, 4-year-old record 2:13 $\frac{1}{4}$, 5-year-old record 2:07 $\frac{1}{4}$, 6-year-old record 2:05 $\frac{1}{4}$, 7-year-old record 2:03 $\frac{1}{4}$, 8-year-old record 2:02.

\$50 For a Living Foal.

NORAB 36915, trial 2:18 Trotting.

Brown horse 16 hands high, splendid bone and substance; sired by Baron Wilkes 2:18, dam Episode 2:18, by Ambassador 2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$, granddam Santos (dam of Peter the Great 2:07 $\frac{1}{4}$), by Grand Sentinel.

\$25 For a Living Foal

BLACK NIGHT 623

Saddle Horse, \$10 a living foal.

Two good Jacks, \$10 a living foal.

W. A. BACON,

Maplehurst Farm,

PARIS, KY

For Rent.

House of 6 rooms, bath, gas, water-works and all modern conveniences. Apply on premises for further particulars.

MISS M. A. HARRISON,
624 High Street.

A Dangerous Operation.

Is the removal of the appendix by a surgeon. No one who takes Dr. King's New Life Pills is ever subjected to this frightful ordeal. They work so quietly you don't feel them. They cure constipation, headaches, biliousness and malaria. 25¢ at Oberdorfer's drug store.

Millie's Strategy.

By W. Crawford Sherlock.

Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastman.

"Millie, I have requested Mr. Mitchell not to come here any more." Mrs. Thompson purred rather than spoke the words, but her keen black eyes were fixed intently upon her niece as if expecting the news would provoke a storm. She was not mistaken.

"What do you mean, Aunt Hetty?" demanded Millie, her blue eyes flashing and her voice quivering with anger. "Why should you tell Jack not to call upon me again? I am not a child and can see no reason why you should object to his visits if I don't."

"You forget yourself, Millie," returned Mrs. Thompson in the same soft purring tone. "I am your aunt, your father's sister, and he requested in his will that you should make your home with me until you are either married or have reached the age of twenty-five. That makes me your guardian, morally if not legally, and I deem it my duty to break up your intimacy with Mr. Mitchell."

"Why did you not object to Jack when I first met him? Why did you permit him to call here time and again after we met? Why did you wait until we are engaged to be married before you offered any objections to his visiting me?"

Millie had arisen and faced Mrs. Thompson. Her voice was calm, but incisive, and each question was emphasized by a sharp rap on the ebony table beside her.

"I am not compelled to answer such questions, Millie Gray, especially when asked so disrespectfully," purred Mrs. Thompson, "but I will do so. I thought Mr. Mitchell was a very estimable young man when you first met him. This impression remained with me until lately, when I have had reason to believe him otherwise."

"What is your reason?" demanded the girl sharply. "If any one has maligned Jack, I have the right to know, so I may give him the opportunity to defend himself. What have you heard about him. I wish to know."

"I decline to tell you," replied Mrs. Thompson. Her voice was still soft and low, but her thin fingers twitched nervously as if she was imbued with a strong desire to scratch the girl so boldly confronting her. "Mr. Mitchell shall not come here again. That is all I have to say. Of course, as you are of age, I cannot prevent you from meeting him clandestinely, but so far as my own home is concerned I shall endeavor to do my duty."

The suggestiveness of her aunt's words puzzled Millie, but their purport became clearer to her as she reflected. "I think I understand it all now, Aunt Hetty," she said slowly and scornfully. "You have deliberately planned this thing, knowing that my father, who hated the very mention of runaway marriages, provided that I must be married at your home if I am married before I am twenty-five. If I am married anywhere else, one-half of my fortune will go to you. My father made this strange provision, believing it would prevent me from eloping with any one before I had reached years of discretion. You introduced me to Jack Mitchell and encouraged him to come to see me. Now when we are almost ready to be married you trump up some objection to him in the hope that I will run away and get married, thus allowing you to become possessed of half my fortune. Aunt Hetty, I have never loved you, but I did not think you were capable of such a scheme."

"Believe what you please," retorted Mrs. Thompson, purring no longer, but speaking harshly and discordantly. "Mr. Mitchell shall not come here again. You may do as you please."

"I am going to marry Jack Mitchell," replied Millie quietly, "and I shall be married in your home. That is all I have to say." And, turning, the girl walked to her own room, leaving her aunt to reflect over the last words.

Bolting her door to guard against any intrusion, Millie reflected over the situation. She was now twenty, and by waiting five years until she came into possession of her fortune it would be possible to prevent Mrs. Thompson from obtaining any of the property, but the girl's mind revolted at the idea of waiting so long. She had known Jack Mitchell for two years and been engaged to him six months. Five years seemed a lifetime, and she dismissed all thought of such a plan.

Aunt Hetty should not profit by her marriage to Jack—upon that at least Millie was resolved—but how could she possibly be married in her aunt's home? Aunt Hetty, having been discovered in her scheme to secure a part of the fortune, would spare no effort to prevent her niece's marriage in her home, and Aunt Hetty, small of stature and not overly strong, usually accomplished what she started out to do.

"What a jolly row there would be if Jack and the minister would come here and try to go ahead with the ceremony," laughed Millie as the ludicrous side of such a possibility appealed to her sense of humor. "I can imagine Aunt Hetty taking Jack by the coat collar and putting him out, despite his six feet of length and 200 pounds weight. Aunt Hetty would do it somehow, so I must be married here without her knowledge, but how is that to be done?"

There seemed no way to solve the problem, and Millie arose to take a walk, thinking the fresh air might bring some relief to her troubled mind. As she stood before the mirror arranging her hat she noticed the reflection

of men moving about the adjoining house, and she turned to investigate. Men were taking up the carpet and moving the furniture out of the room opposite hers, while others were on the floor below, similarly engaged. Could it be possible that the Jacksons were going to move? If they were the adjoining house would probably be for rent, and—Millie raised her window quickly and reached out her hand. It almost touched the window of the adjoining house. The houses were joined together in front, but in the rear a small space less than three feet wide separated them to admit light and air. A solution of the problem flashed across the girl's mind as she lowered and fastened the window. It might be possible to frustrate Aunt Hetty and not wait five years either.

During the next week Millie spent much of the time at home. Aunt Hetty, always on the alert, viewed this unusual proceeding with suspicion and remained indoors herself to guard against any possible invasion by Jack Mitchell. Instructions were issued to the servant to admit no one, and Mrs. Thompson felt confident of being able to frustrate any attempt on Millie's part to marry according to the provision of her father's will.

Millie smiled complacently, but said nothing, as she noted her aunt's actions. Things were progressing finely, and at last the plan was ready for execution.

Locking and bolting her door, she spent two hours in putting on her prettiest gown. When this task was completed to her satisfaction she raised the curtain and opened the window.

A moment later Jack Mitchell's handsome face peered out of the window of the adjoining house.

"All ready, Millie?" he asked, restraining a strong desire to spring across the intervening space and take her in his arms. "Here's the Rev. Mr. Walker, an old friend of mine, and two witnesses, Bert Latimer and Frank Long. We are all ready if you are."

Millie nodded, and the minister directed them to join hands across the space of separation. The marriage service was read in slow, measured tones, and they were pronounced man and wife. Jack would have come over to join his wife, but she prevented him.

"No, no, Jack; this is Aunt Hetty's house, and she has forbidden you to come here. Just wait for me at the door."

Mrs. Thompson, listening, as was her wont, at the keyhole, had heard the sound of voices and felt that something was wrong. Vigorously and viciously she had pounded on the door of Millie's room, demanding admittance during the ceremony, but the Rev. Mr. Walker, previously apprised of the situation, had not heeded the interruption. As Millie unfastened the door Mrs. Thompson's angry face confronted her.

"Who is in your room, Millie?" demanded the aunt, glancing around in quest of the intruder. She found no one in the room, but caught sight of Jack's face across the way. The bridegroom had waited to see what developed when the door was unfastened.

"What is that man doing in the Jackson house?" continued Mrs. Thompson angrily. "I shall request Mrs. Jackson to forbid him coming there."

Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Thompson were excellent neighbors, and the threat seemed sufficient to prevent any further visitations of Jack Mitchell to the adjoining house.

"Mrs. Jackson has moved, Aunt Hetty," said Millie calmly. "But you have been so busy watching me that you failed to notice it. I, or, rather, we, have taken the house."

"We! What do you mean?" inquired Mrs. Thompson excitedly. "I have nothing to do with that house."

"I mean Jack and myself, aunt. We have just been married. I stood in my room and Jack stood in the room of the house next door. I was married in your home and have complied with the condition of my father's will. Good-bye, Aunt Hetty. Come over and see us. We will be at home on Tuesdays of next month."

But Mrs. Thompson was too much discomfited by the defeat of her well-laid plan to make a reply.

Flats Harm Book Trade.

"Flats and apartments damage my business dreadfully," said a publisher. "The minute a family gives up its house and takes to a flat that same minute it stops buying books. In the first place, flat dwellers are cramped for room. Having little enough space for their furniture, let alone for books, they naturally buy no books. In the second place, flat dwellers are nomads; they move often, and your nomad hesitate to buy a book because he knows it will be a nuisance to pack at the next moving."

"We are all taking to flats and apartments, housekeeping in them is so much easier and pleasanter. We are all freeing ourselves of needless things in order to have more space in our cramped quarters. Books we free ourselves of first, taking in their place a subscription to a public library."

"Indeed, thanks to the flat, private libraries in the future will be as rare as private theaters or private chaplains."—New York Press.

Then She Left Him.

"Ah," said the young husband, "it is hard to part!"

"Are you going to leave me?" shrieked the young wife.

"No, indeed!" replied he. "I was referring to this biscuit."—Houston Post.

Retribution.

Mrs. Peckham-Henry, do you believe that people are punished right here on earth for their sins? Peckham—I certainly do—that is, if marriages are really made in heaven.—Chicago News.

F. R. Phillips & Co

General Plumbers

and

Heating Engineers.

Repairing of All Kinds
On Shortest Notice.

ELECTRIC LIGHT

And

Other Electric Wiring
Done to Order.

Repairs Furnished For All Kinds of

STOVES.

W. A. Hill's Old Stand, Main St. Both Phones

New Livery Firm.

New Vehicles, Good Horses and Prompt Service.

Horses Boarded by Day, Week or Month at Reasonable Rates.

Transfer Service the Best to be Had in Paris.

East Tenn., Phone 131. Home Phone 200.

T. G. Morris,

Howell's Old Stand, opp. Fee's.

CASSITY BROS.

CHAS. CASSITY. AARON CASSITY
Main Street, Over Bowling Alley, Paris, Ky.

LADIES' GARMENTS DRY CLEANER

Anything from a pair of gloves to ball or opera gowns and from draperies to oriental rugs, will be made JUST LIKE NEW, cleaned by our exclusive

& FRENCH BENZOL PROCESS

We are the ONLY house in the country using the Benzol method for dry cleaning. This exclusive process keeps garments clean three times as long as those cleaned all other processes. Neither odor, shrinkage, fading nor injury to Benzol cleaned fabrics.

The French Benzol Dry Cleaning Co.

Hats Cleaned and Blocked while you wait.

Phone No. 78.

Dr. Price's
Cream Baking
Powder for nearly
half a century has been
giving the people pure
food—long before a pure
food law was thought out
for either state or nation.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Made from grapes—pure and healthful.
No Alum—No Phosphates.

Chemical tests show that alum baking
powders leave unchanged alum, an
injurious metallic acid, in the food.

Be on your guard. Alum powders
may be known by their
price—10 or 25c a lb.,
or one cent an ounce.

Blood, Skin Diseases, Cancer—Greatest Blood Purifier

If your blood is impure, thin, disease-
not full of humors, if you have
poison, cancer, carbuncles, eating
pains, scrofula, eczema, itching, rashes,
and bumps, scabs pimply skin,
ache pains, catarrh, rheumatism, or
blood or skin disease, take Botanic
Blood Balm (B. B. B.). Soon all sores
will be healed, aches and pains stop and
the blood is made pure and rich. Drug-
ists or by express \$1 per large bottle.
Sample free by writing Blood Balm
Co., Atlanta, Ga. B. B. B. is especially
advised for chronic, deep-seated
diseases, as it cures after all else
fails. 26feb-08

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of Ven. Ex. directed to me
which issued from the Clerk's Office
of the Bourbon Circuit Court, in favor
of W. H. Stephenson against Trustees
of E. Church, Little Rock, I will on

MONDAY, MARCH 2, 1908,
between the hours of 11 o'clock a. m.
and 12 o'clock m., at the court house
in Paris, Bourbon county, Ky.,
to public sale, to the highest
and best bidder, the following property
(or so much thereof as may be
necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt,
interest and costs) to-wit:

A certain lot of land situated in
Bourbon county, Ky., in or near Little
Rock, being the property of M. E.
W. Burch, colored, of Little Rock, and
described as follows, to-wit: Beginning
at 1, a drill hole in a rock in the
south margin of Flat Rock branch 30
feet from corner of B. F. Wilson's
land, in a southwesterly direction in
line; thence S. 43 W. 50 feet to 2, a
drill hole in a rock as before described;
thence S. 44 1-2 E. 100 feet to 3, a set
stone; thence N. 43 E. 50 feet to 4, a
set stone; thence N. 44 1-2 W. 150 feet
to the beginning, all stations corner to
F. Wilson. Levied on as the property
of the M. E. church.

TERMS.—Three months time. The
purchaser to execute bond with good
surety, bearing 6 per cent. interest
from date of sale.

The amount of debt, interest and
costs to be raised on day of sale is
\$5.65.

The above sale is made subject to a
mortgage of \$200 of Nov. 24, 1894, to
the Church Board Extension of the M. E.
church.

E. P. CLARKE, S. B. C.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE

LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME



INSURE YOUR PROPERTY AGAINST
FIRE AND WIND IN OLD LINE COMPANIES
WITH MISS ANNA THORNTON. SHE WILL ALSO SIGN YOUR
BOND. AGENT FOR BANKERS' SURETY CO.

ASK YOURSELF THE QUESTION.

Why not use Chamberlain's Pain
Balm when you have rheumatism?
We feel sure that the result will be
prompt and satisfactory. One application
relieves the pain, and many have
been completely cured by its use. 25
and 50 cent sizes. For sale by W. T.
Brooks. You need no other guarantee.

26feb-08

Lord Carrington when governor of
New South Wales made his first public
appearance at the mayor's dinner at Sydney.
Having committed a few words to paper, he delivered them in
reply to the toast of his health and
then sat down, feeling very much satisfied
with himself. Opposite to him
there sat an M. P. who had suffered long
from the abundant eloquence of the new governor's predecessor. When
Lord Carrington sat down the man
filled his glass to the brim and said,
"Thank the Lord, he can't speak!"

JUST A SPILL.
"Beg pardon, sir," said the awkward
waiter, "but was that last meal on
you?"

"Not all of it, garcon," replied the
guest as he meekly rubbed his much
spattered trousers; "only the soup."—Pittsburg Press.

LOTS OF IT.
"Initiative is the great thing that we
all need and that most of us lack."

"Well, my husband has lots of it,"
replied Mrs. Götawadde. "He's initiated
in something nearly every night."—Chicago Record-Herald.

SENSITIVE.
"Willie is so sensitive."
"Really?"

"Exceedingly so. When papas kicked
him down the steps the last time he
didn't call again for three weeks."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WHILE THE WORLD LASTS fashion
will lead it by the nose.—Cowper.

James M. Richardson & Co.,
General Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

Saloshin,
Corner 7th and Main, in rear
Baldwin Bros.

SIGNS OF OLD AGE.

How a Man May Know When He Is
No Longer Really Young.

They were arguing about the signs
of approaching old age.
"Well, I'll tell you one thing," said
one. "When a girl ceases to take a
lively interest in you and doesn't mind
your seeing her with her hair slightly
untidy and listens to your conversation
indulgently where formerly she man-
ifested interest and sympathy, then you
may know you are growing old."

"No," said another. "That isn't an
infallible sign, because some young women
show interest and sympathy to everybody.
It's when your bones creak
slightly on arising from a chair and
you no longer swing on a moving car
with full confidence and you walk up a
flight of stairs a step at a time, then
you are growing old."

"Not so," chimed in a third, "for
young people with rheumatic diseases
sometimes exhibit these signs. When
the workings of your liver come to be
of more importance than the affairs of
your heart, then you are growing old."

"You are all wrong," announced a
fourth. "When in pulling on your
trousers in the early morning you are
compelled to gain the support of the
bedstead when you slip on the other
leg—then—they—you are growing old!"—New York Press.

MADE ONE BLUNDER.

But to Square It an Offer of Generous
Restitution Was Made.

In one of the northwestern states they
like nothing better than to tell
how a few years ago there came to
that section of the Union a Boston
newspaper man whose mission it was
to "write up" lynching in that quarter,
although it appeared that there
had not been an illegal execution in
the state for a long time. The natives
took the questions of the eastern scribe
in good part and even "jolted" him
into believing that for downright law-
lessness the community wherein he
was for the moment sojourning was
about the most conspicuous portion of
the United States.

"Don't you ever make a mistake in
these lynchings?" glibly asked the
Bostonian—"that is, don't you ever
lynch the wrong man?"

"That happened once," put in some
one, "but we tried to do the square
thing by the widow."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; we appointed a committee to
inform the widow that the joke was
on us, and we gave her the choice of
the crowd for her second husband."—Lippincott's Magazine.

HOW SHE RESTS.

In Germantown there dwells a family
of ancient lineage which for years
every summer has employed a colored
woman named Liza as a cook while the
family was at the shore. Sons and
daughters have married and migrated,
reared children and added to the
branches of an already luxuriant family
tree. On one occasion a number of
these signified a desire to assemble
again under the old roof. The old lady
who now is the head of the family,
seeing that special help was necessary,
sent for Liza to come and help cook the
dinner. Liza's answer was brief and
dignified. "De winter am my vacation,"
she said, "an' den I doan' cook
for nobody. In de winter I rests, an'
all I does is washin' an' ironin'!"—Philadelphia Record.

A CURT REPLY.

A story is told of Professor Masson
when editor of Macmillan's Magazine.
It refers to the days when Kingsley
and Newman were engaged in their
famous pamphlet war. Conscious of
the excellence of an article on the
subject of the controversy which he had
written in the magazine, Masson vent-
ured to bring it under the notice of
Newman, but he was not prepared for
the reply he received, although he after-
ward spoke of it with philosophic
humor. Newman's laconic message
was in words such as these: "I have
not heard of your magazine, and your
name conveys no impression to my
mind."—Westminster Gazette.

HEARTFELT.

Lord Carrington when governor of
New South Wales made his first public
appearance at the mayor's dinner at Sydney.
Having committed a few words to paper, he delivered them in
reply to the toast of his health and
then sat down, feeling very much satisfied
with himself. Opposite to him
there sat an M. P. who had suffered long
from the abundant eloquence of the new governor's predecessor. When
Lord Carrington sat down the man
filled his glass to the brim and said,
"Thank the Lord, he can't speak!"

JUST A SPILL.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the awkward
waiter, "but was that last meal on
you?"

"Not all of it, garcon," replied the
guest as he meekly rubbed his much
spattered trousers; "only the soup."—Pittsburg Press.

LOTS OF IT.

"Initiative is the great thing that we
all need and that most of us lack."

"Well, my husband has lots of it,"
replied Mrs. Götawadde. "He's initiated
in something nearly every night."—Chicago Record-Herald.

SENSITIVE.

"Willie is so sensitive."
"Really?"

"Exceedingly so. When papas kicked
him down the steps the last time he
didn't call again for three weeks."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WHILE THE WORLD LASTS fashion
will lead it by the nose.—Cowper.

HE SAW THE SIGN.

Cause of the Smashup as Told by the
Old Darky Driver.

The old darky was suing the railroad
company for damages. The man con-
tended that, not being warned by whistle
or engine bell, he had started to drive
his rig across the company's track when
a shunted box car of said company
crashed into his outfit, causing the
death of the horse, loss of the wagon
and minor injuries to himself. After
the prosecution had closed its
case the company's lawyer called
the old darky to the stand and
went at him.

"Mr. Lamson," he began, "your rig
was struck by the box car in full day-
light, was it not?"

"I fink dar was some clouds overhead,
suh," answered the caviling witness.

"Never mind the clouds! And only
a few days before this accident the
railroad company had put a new sign
at that crossing?"

"Dar was a sign dar; yaas, suh!"

"And didn't that sign say: 'Stop!
Look! Listen?'"

"Now, dar da whole accusation
ub de trouble!" declared the darky
with animation. "It dat 'Stop' sign
hadn't caught dis chile's eye jes' 's
Ah war square on dat track, dar wouldn't
n'a been no smashup!"—Bohemian.

THE DEADLY UNDERTOW.

What to Do When Caught in the
Treacherous Currents.

Those deadly undertows which so
often prove fatal to swimmers are pro-
duced by tides and coast currents. The
former only carry out at ebb tide; the
latter usually zigzag along the shore.

"If you are a robust swimmer," said
a professor of the art, "you can generally
overcome them by quick, alert strokes.
If, however, you do not at once succeed don't persevere, for this is
one of the exceptions to the rule about
perseverance. Stop fighting before
exhaustion comes and go with the
tide or current. By resting a short
time, floating or swimming leisurely,
you will have time to take your bearings
and either make another attempt
or call for assistance.

"Sometimes you will find the undertow
runs parallel to the shore. You
may then let yourself be carried along
with the certainty that before long it
will twist inshore, when a short spurt
will bring you to safety."—Cassell's
Journal.

ONE WAY TO JUDGE.

"Do you know," said the head waiter
at a fashionable restaurant, "that an
experienced waiter can usually tell
whether a diner is wealthy or not by
the way he handles his meal check?
If a man carelessly pitches out his
money for the waiter to pay the bill
without looking over his check we know
the chances are that he isn't wealthy.
He is indulging in a luxury and fears
he might be ridiculed if he examined
the check. On the other hand, the
man who has plenty of money ex-
amines his check closely, as a rule. If
he finds an item which he thinks is
wrong he tells the waiter about it. It
was probably just such care as that
that made him rich. Is he laughed at?
Well, I guess not. In fact, the waiters
admire him for his carefulness, and
the result is they are doubly particular
about how he is charged."—New York
Press.

SHAKESPEARE AND HIS PLAYS.

The Shakespeare-Bacon controversy
is right where it began many years
ago. The man from Stratford is still
in possession, though there are many
learned men who seriously question
his rights. It has not been proved that
Bacon wrote the plays or that Shake-
speare did not write them. One thin
the controversy has done, however—
has immeasurably heightened the
mystery of the fact, if it is a fact, that the
plays were written by the historical
Shakespeare. Between the Shakespeare
we know in history and the man who
wrote "Lear," "Hamlet" and "Mac-
beth" there would seem to be an un-
bridged distance.—New York Ameri-
can.

THE WAY OF NEW YORK.

In New York you buy your theater
tickets from a speculator for two
prices, and after the show you bribe
a waiter to bring you food for which
you pay the jolly innkeeper two and
one-half prices, after which you may
be hauled home by a rheumatic horse
if you pay the driver once for hauling
you home and once for not getting
down from his perch and booting you
out of the hansom.—Louisville Courier-
Journal.

THE MAN WITH TACT.

Casual Caller (to one next him)—I
was introduced to that squat eyed,
red haired woman over there as Mrs.
Somebody or other. Don't you think
the man was an idiot that married her?
Next One (merrily)—I can't just say.
I'm the man.—Baltimore American.

THE SEQUEL.

"Funny thing about Dubley. He said
he needed a little whisky because he
was run down."

"Well, wasn't he run down?"
"I don't know about that, but I do
know he was run in."—Catholic Standard
and Times.

SUITED HIS TEMPER.

"You seem to find that book very in-
teresting," said Mrs. Henpeck.

"Yes," replied Henry; "it's delight-
ful. I've glanced at the ending, and
the hero and heroine don't get married
after all."—Washington Herald.

Whether a knave or a fool can do the
greater harm is one of the questions
which twenty centuries of experience
has not fully determined.—Dallas
News.

Job Printing

WORK DONE

WHEN PROMISED

Good Work Done Cheap;

Cheap Work Done Good!



THE JOB ROOMS OF

THE

BOURBON

NEWS

Are prepared to do the best of
Printing on short notice—such as

BILLHEADS,
LETTERHEADS,
CARDS,
CATALOGUES,
POSTERS,
and, in fact, everything
that is

A WORD in Regard to Catalogue Houses.

We are aware of the fact that a large per cent. of the Vehicle buyers are under the impression that they can obtain a vehicle from a Catalogue House Cheaper than from a dealer.

We can furnish the Same Vehicle from the same factory and on the same terms as one of the largest Catalogue Houses and save you the freight.

The following is a partial list with prices on same:

Catalogue No.	Style of Vehicle.	Price.
No. 11 K 714	Buggy "Leader"	\$ 49.95
No. 11 K 628	Buggy "Leader"	64.95
No. 11 K 130	Buggy	36.95
No. 11 K 1015	Runabout	32.15
No. 11 K 9206	Runabout	49.95
No. 11 K 1400	Surrey	58.95
No. 11 K 1447	Surrey	104.95
No. 11 K 101	Cart	14.65

The two buggies marked "LEADER" are the ones they sell the most of. Call and see us before you order. However, we do not advocate the purchase of that class of goods.

Yerkes & Kenney.

Lawlessness in Kentucky.

What is the matter with Kentucky? If the man who made himself famous by answering a similar question in regard to Kansas, would turn his attention to this distracted old Commonwealth, he would have ample opportunity of winning fresh laurels. There seems always to be "something doing" to give Kentucky added notoriety for crime and lawlessness. For the last decade the State has been in a constant turmoil and strife, the crimes ranging from the illicit manufacture of "moonshine" to the murder of its Chief Executive. Bloody feuds have run their course and ceased because of the scarcity of material; elections have been flagrantly stolen and a Governor foully murdered, and now the night riders have become the leading figures before the public. One atrocious outrage after another has been committed and no one has been punished. Only a few nights ago the quiet and peaceful little city of Eddyville was visited by these outlaws, the town "shot up," and six men taken out and cruelly beaten for no particular reason except that some of them had expressed their condemnation of the acts of the terrorists.

Like the old Ku Klux Klan that flourished after the Civil War in the South, the original purpose of this new gang has been abandoned, and it is now being used to inflict corporal punishment for real or fancied wrongs against its members. Instead of advancing in the march of civilization, we seem to be going backward and lapsing into a condition of chronic disorder and contempt for the law. Governor Willson upon his inauguration said that he would put a stop to these outrages, yet, during the two months of his incumbency they have increased and become more violent, rather than diminishing. It was freely charged during the campaign that Governor Beckman could put a stop to such deeds if he wanted to. Will the same charges apply to Governor Willson? If not, why not? If Governor Willson is doing his best, and is incapable of preserving order, then he had better admit it and call on the President for Federal aid, (as humiliating and obnoxious as that would be,) for we must have peace, before we can hope for prosperity. — Danville Advocate.

Uniform Stage of Water.

The War Department has received a report from the board of officers appointed to investigate the proposed scheme of the canalization of the Ohio river. The board finds that a six-foot stage during low water from Pittsburgh to Cairo can be secured by the construction of forty-five locks and movable dams at a cost of \$51,000,000, and that a nine-foot stage can be had by the construction of fifty-four locks and dams at an estimated cost of about \$64,000,000. The nine-foot project is recommended. The scheme provides for the widening of the Louisville canal and other improvements at a cost of \$1,760,000.

FREE.
One Pair of Shoes Free Each Week.

The Winner this Week was
John Vimont,

Millersburg, Kentucky, Coupon 356.

With every cash purchase of us we will give you a coupon which entitles you to a chance on a pair of Shoes to be given away FREE every Monday Morning.

Geo. McWilliams,

The Shoe Man.
Office Phones 301, PARIS, KY.

We Call Attention to

PRICE & CO.

Clothiers'

Advertisement on Front Page.

THE BEST
Gasoline

15 cents per gallon.

THE BEST
Elephant Corn

3 cans for 25 cents.

THE BEST
Home-Made Lard

10 cents per pound as long as it lasts.

MARGOLEN.

THE GROWING LIGHT
of the age is the electric. It is as much in advance of all others as gas was ahead of the old tallow dip. If you have not been using electric lights you have not been enjoying the best. Let us estimate on the cost of installing them now. Better late than never.

Paris Electric Light Co.
Incorporated.

"Black Bess."

Maj. O. S. Tenney, of Lexington, has received from Mrs. Paul Lansing, of Versailles a picture of the thoroughbred mare, "Black Bess," which General John Morgan, the Confederate cavalry leader, rode during the greater part of the war, and which was captured with him in his raid through Ohio.

The picture will be turned over to the Daughters of the Confederacy, who were anxious to secure a likeness of the famous mare, to be utilized in modeling the horse in the equestrian statue of General Morgan to be erected by the U. D. C. in Lexington. This picture, however, is of the mare alone, and the Daughters of the Confederacy would like to get a picture of General Morgan mounted on the mare, from which the figure of both man and horse could be modeled.

Black Bess was almost as well known as her master by every soldier who followed Morgan during the war. She was bred by the late Warren Viley, of Woodford county, on the farm now famous as the Stonewall Stud, where

many noted race horses have been bred.

Mr. Viley gave the mare to his son, J. R. Viley, when he joined Morgan's brigade at the beginning of the war, and young Viley rode her until his death at Bowling Green about six months later. His father then presented the mare to General Morgan.

Mrs. Lansing, who gave the picture to Major Tenney, was Mary Viley, a sister of the young soldier who first rode the mare to the war.

Black Bess was considered the most beautiful horse in the Southern army. She was rather small, but had all the courage and endurance, for which the thoroughbred is famous, and carried General Morgan without flinching through the rapid raids which were his chosen method of warfare, and which few horses were able to endure. She was jet black in color, with the exception of a small white star in the forehead.



Winter's End Prices on Fine Furniture.

We have only one reason for making our present low prices on our splendid assortment of Home Furnishings and that is that it is against the policy of the house to carry unsold goods beyond a certain period.

There are many splendid things in our immense stock that now must move. Here is your opportunity. The terms are as liberal as the prices are low.

20 Century Heating Stoves go at
\$17.

Ranges go at - - - - - **\$25**

Cook Stoves go at - - - - - **\$9.75**

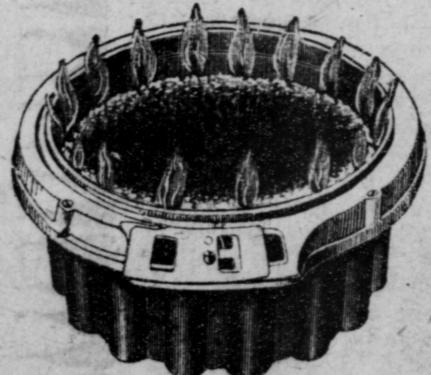
Carpets go at - - - - - **50c** per yard

Carpets go at - - - - - **75c** per yard

Carpets go at - - - - - **98c** per yard

Come in and have a look
and you are sure to buy.

20th Century Fire Pot



is guaranteed for 5 years



BUCKY'S
STOVES & RANGES
THE PEACE MAKER
A. F. WHEELER & CO.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Off Winter & Co.
JEWELLERS & SILVERSMITHS.
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

Kindling.

We have just received a car load of kindling that we are selling cheap. 10 bundles for \$1.00. Call us up. It's going fast.

T. T. TEMPLIN.

Waived Examining Trial.

Joe Scott, colored, charged with maliciously striking and wounding his wife in Ruckerville, waived his examining trial before Judge Dundon Saturday and was held to Circuit Court in \$100 bond.

Wall Paper.

Now is the time to buy wall paper. I want to keep my decorators busy and am offering great bargains.

J. T. HINTON.

Buys Business House.

H. Margolin, yesterday, bought of the Agricultural Bank, the W. A. Hill business house, on Main between Sixth and Seventh streets. Mr. Margolin will shortly move his meat market into the building.

Lost.

A solid gold pin, with initial "E." Lost Sunday between Fifth street and cemetery. Return to this office and receive reward.

25-27 Public Sale.

Attention is directed to the advertisement in another column of this issue of the public sale of stock, crop and farming implements of Matt Lair on Wednesday, March 4th, at the John Turner farm on the Georgetown pike, near Cenerville.

Will Probated.

In the county court the will of the late E. Ashbrook was probated. The testator devises his property of all kinds to his wife, Mrs. Jennie Ashbrook, names her as executrix without bond and requests the court that no inventory of the estate be made.

Kindling.

Kindling is cheaper than coal oil to start fires. We have it.

5- TEMPLIN LUMBER CO.

Will Move to Town.

J. Will Bedford, of Pine Grove, has rented the farm of J. Walker Muir, containing 226 acres, near Clintonville, and will move to his new home on March 1st. Mr. and Mrs. Muir will move to Paris, and reside in the residence of Mrs. Turner, on Vine Street.

Home-Made Candy.

Go to Mann's for home-made candy, made fresh every day.

25-27

County Residence Burned.

The residence on the farm of Mr. J. M. Hall, near Newtown, occupied by Mrs. Lou Evans Rogers, burned to the ground Thursday afternoon, with most of its contents. Mrs. Rogers was alone at home at the time of the fire and only a few articles on the first floor were saved. Mrs. Rogers had already advertised her personal property for sale with the view of breaking up housekeeping. Her two sons Evans and Sutton Rogers will go west, and Mrs. Rogers and daughter, Miss Carrie, will move to Paris.

Be an Early Bird.

We are booking a good many orders for spring Suits. The early birds get the most luscious worms.

J. W. DAVIS & CO.

Three Hurt in Runaway Accident

An accident, which may result fatally in one case, occurred Saturday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, near Porter Station, on the Maysville branch of the L. & N. Railroad, a few miles south of Millersburg, while Mrs. Ullman Lancaster, Mrs. Frank Burton and Mrs. Howard Lancaster, of this city, were returning from Millersburg, driving a spirited horse.

As they were nearing the station, the horse took fright at the 3 o'clock commuter train, which was passing, got beyond the control of the ladies and ran away, throwing the occupants from the buggy and breaking loose from the vehicle, came on in the direction of Paris at breakneck speed.

Mrs. Ullman Lancaster, the most seriously injured of the trio, struck the road on her head, and outside of the possibility of fractured skull, which the attending physicians are at this time unable to determine, is thought to be injured internally.

Mrs. Frank Burton, who was formerly Miss Nettie Lancaster and daughter of Mr. Chas. Lancaster, sustained a broken arm at the shoulder and was otherwise considerably bruised, while her sister-in-law, Mrs. Howard Lancaster, escaped with only a few slight bruises and a badly wrung hip.

The conductor in charge of the train, at which the horse took fright, upon seeing the accident, stopped his train and had the ladies, who were in an unconscious condition, taken aboard, and they were brought to Paris and removed to their homes where medical attention was awaiting them upon their arrival.

A sad feature in connection with the accident is the fact that Mrs. Ullman Lancaster, formerly Miss Mary R. Current, daughter of Mr. Newton Current, of East Paris, has been a bride only a few short months, having been married the latter part of December to Ullman Lancaster, of Paris, and while it is hoped that her injuries may not prove fatal grave fears are entertained by her relatives and friends for her recovery.

The horse which the ladies were driving is the same animal that took fright at an interurban car on the Lexington pike, some time ago, turning over the buggy which was occupied by Mr. Chas. Lancaster, of this city, the result of which the elder Mr. Lancaster is still confined to his bed nursing the injuries he sustained.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. J. S. Hood, of Nepton, is the guest of Mrs. A. L. Slicer.
Mr. L. B. M. Bedford, of the country, is reported as being quite ill.
Miss Ella Mitchell, of Lexington, is visiting relatives in this city.
Miss Hattie Clark is the guest of Miss Carrie Moore in Georgetown.

Miss Annie Poynter, of Shelbyville, is the guest of Mrs. James McClure.

Mrs. Blannie Shipp, of Cynthiana, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. F. Talbot.

Miss Nellie Wasson, of near Carlisle, is visiting relatives and friends in this city.

County Attorney T. E. Moore returned Saturday from several weeks' stay in Florida.

Miss Bettie Evans and Miss Mary Gatewood, of Mt. Sterling, are guests of Mrs. Jesse Turney.

Mrs. M. F. Kenney spent last week with her daughter, Miss Mary Kenney, in Lexington.

Mrs. P. D. Shea has returned from St. Joseph's Hospital, in Lexington, much improved in health.

Mrs. Dan W. Peed is quite ill at her home on South Main street, being threatened with pneumonia.

Mrs. Matt Lair, who has been seriously ill at her home near Centerville for several weeks, does not improve.

Mrs. H. C. Parvin, of near Austerlitz, has returned from Martinsville, Ind., though not much improved in health.

Mrs. Dan W. Peed is quite ill at her home on South Main street, being threatened with pneumonia.

Mrs. Matt Lair, who has been seriously ill at her home near Centerville for several weeks, does not improve.

Mrs. Williams, who resides with her brother, Mr. Thos. Funk, on South Main, and who underwent a serious operation last week, is doing nicely.

Mrs. Rudolph Davis went to Carlisle yesterday to attend the funeral of her relative, Mr. Sam Waugh, who was only sick two days with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Sellers and son, Jerome, and their guest, Mrs. Jennie Hager, arrived home Saturday from an extended stay in Florida.

Mrs. Williams, who resides with her brother, Mr. Thos. Funk, on South Main, and who underwent a serious operation last week, is doing nicely.

Mrs. Rudolph Davis went to Carlisle yesterday to attend the funeral of her relative, Mr. Sam Waugh, who was only sick two days with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Ed Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Simon and Messrs. L and Bismarck Frank returned from New York Saturday night, where they have been purchasing their spring goods.

The Young People's Bible Class of the Christian church, Mrs. Carey E. Morgan teacher, will meet with Mrs. W. C. Ussery, at the Windsor Hotel this (Tuesday) evening at 7:30 o'clock. Subject, "Galilee."

District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Chas. A. Patzold, of Bellevue, Ky., will inspect the Paris Lodge of Elks No. 373, this (Tuesday) evening. It is unnecessary to say the lodge will entertain the visiting brother in grand style.

Fine Sorghum.

We have just received another barrel of fine Sorghum. Telephone your order early if you want any.

WM. SAUER.

New Residence.

Frank Walker, the contractor, is erecting a handsome new residence in Bourbon Heights.

The Ballot.

By agreement only a perfunctory ballot was taken in the Senatorial race yesterday, and the vote resulted: Beckham, 1; Bradley, 1; James, 1.

Hygienic Toilet Goods.

Remember that Miss Lizzie Hill has a full line of Hygienic toilet goods of every description. Give her a call if you desire any of these articles. They are the very best.

The Roney Boys.

Don't fail to attend the Roney Boys' Concert at the opera house Thursday afternoon and night. They are under the auspices of the ladies of the Baptist church. Prices for adults, 50 cents; for children, 25 cents; tickets can be used for either matinee or evening.

Women's International Prayer Meeting.

The Women's International Prayer meeting for Home Missions will be held at the Second Presbyterian church in this city, on Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. All denominations are expected to take part in the meeting.

Merchant Tailoring.

On Tuesday, March 3, Mr. Shea, cutter for Ed. V. Price & Co., of Chicago, who we are agents for, will be with us having a full line of spring woolens and you are cordially invited to see them, and if desire, would like to have your measure.

PRICE & CO., Clothiers.

Appraisers Report.

Geo. R. Pepper, John Jones and W. W. Mitchell, the appraisers appointed to take an inventory of the estate of the late Milton Plummer, filed their report yesterday in the County Clerk's office. They valued the estate at \$9,625.58.

Prominent Attorney Dies.

Victor F. Bradley, one of the attorneys for the prosecution in all of the four trials of Caleb Powers, and one of the most prominent citizens of Scott county, died at his home in Georgetown Sunday from pneumonia after an illness of only a few days.

Mr. Bradley was in court last Tuesday attending his law business as usual, and was taken ill Wednesday. He is the third of the attorneys for the prosecution in the Powers case who has died since the trials began, T. C. Campbell and Willard Mitchell being the others.

IMPORTED

ROQUEFORT

CHEESE



WHEN

We hand you out one of our cans of fancy hand-packed

Tomatoes at 10c per Can

We have sold you the very best the market affords.

Try Them and be Convinced.

Batterton & Doty

-- Grocers --

Ficklin Building. Main Street.

Wm. Sauer

Grocer.

Opposite Court House.

Fresh Green Goods, such as

Kale Greens,
Young Onions,
Cauliflower,
Radishes, etc.

Wm. Sauer.

Residence for Sale.

I desire to sell privately my house and lot on corner of Second and Chaplin streets. Two story frame, five large rooms, with kitchen and pantry, back porches, front veranda, etc. Good cistern and water works. Stable and buggy house, grape arbors and some fruit trees. Apply at this office or on the premises to

Lot 60 feet front, 62 feet back, 170 feet deep.

BAILEY ARKLE.

FOR RENT.

A new six-room cottage with bath room on High street extension. Call Home phone 420.

25-27 O. EDWARDS.

Another Tobacco Suit.

Leer Bros., of Millersburg, on yesterday, through their attorney, Judge Denis Dundon, filed suit in the Circuit Court against Mrs. Ida B. Ryan, guardian of Barton Rogers, to restrain her from selling 13,000 pounds of tobacco.

The plaintiffs allege that they purchased the tobacco of the defendant and that she failed to comply with her contract, and ask that she be restrained from selling the tobacco to other parties.

School Improvement League.

The Bourbon County School Improvement League will meet at the court house, Friday, February 28th, at 2:30 o'clock, instead of Saturday as announced. It was necessary to change the day of meeting this week, but in the future Saturday will be the regular meeting day.

BIRTHS.

The Bourbon County School Improvement League will meet at the court house, Friday, February 28th, at 2:30 o'clock, instead of Saturday as announced. It was necessary to change the day of meeting this week, but in the future Saturday will be the regular meeting day.

Early Spring Showing.

New Embroideries,

New Laces,

New White Goods,

New Ginghams,

New Madras,

New Lawns,

New Colored Linens,

New Silk Mulls.

Now Ready For Your Inspection.

W. Ed. Tucker.

AGENT FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

The Time Is At Hand When

A good many people are going to make changes, either in location or by freshening up their surroundings in their present dwelling places by adding new articles of house furnishings. In this connection I wish to call attention to the fact that never has my house been so full of attractive designs in

FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, MATTINGS, WALL PAPER, LACE CURTAINS,

And everything that goes to make the home complete and comfortable.

Another thing: is that I give you a wider assortment to choose from and if I can't make you better prices than you obtain elsewhere, I am much mistaken. Come in and look, anyway.

WOOD MANTELS.

J. T. HINTON,

Paris, Kentucky.

Fully Equipped for Undertaking, Embalming, Fumigating.

RUMMANS, TUCKER & CO.

NEW HAMBURGS AT BARGAIN PRICES.

One lot at 5c; Regular Prices from 8 1-2c to 12 1-12c.

Another lot at 10c; Regular Prices from 12 1-2c to 15c, on Cambrics, Nainsooks and Insertings to match. We are showing a choice line of

. . . Valcines and Torchon Laces . . .

New Ginghams, New White Goods,

New Madras Cloth now on Display.

Try a pair of Warner Bros.' Rust Proof Corsets. They will Laundry. Come to us for Materials for your Spring Sewing.

New Shoes, New Clothing and New Dry Goods Now on Sale.

THE GREATEST WEDDING.

Over Twenty Thousand Persons Were Married by One Ceremony.

The biggest wedding ever known to history was when Alexander the Great and over 10,000 of his soldiers took part in a wedding in the court of Darius, king of Persia, after the latter's conquest by Alexander. Twenty thousand two hundred and two persons were made husbands and wives in one ceremony.

The facts are these: After conquering King Darius, Alexander determined to wed Statiro, daughter of the conquered king, and issued a decree that on that occasion 100 of his chief officers should marry 100 women from the noblest Persian and Median families. He further stipulated that 10,000 of his Greek soldiers should take to wife 10,000 Asiatic women.

For this purpose a vast pavilion was erected, the pillars being sixty feet high. One hundred gorgeous chambers adjoined this for the 100 noble bridegrooms, while for the 10,000 soldiers an outer court was inclosed. Outside of this tables were spread for the multitude.

Each pair had seats and ranged themselves in a semicircle round the royal throne. As it would have taken several weeks for the few priests to have married this vast number of couples had the ceremony been performed in the ordinary way, Alexander invented a simple way out of the difficulty. He gave his hand to Statiro and kissed her, and all the remaining bridegrooms did the same to the women beside them, and thus ended the ceremony that united the greatest number of people at one time ever known.

Then occurred a five days' festival which for grandeur and magnificence never has since been equaled.

MAN AND HIS HORSE.

The Way to Show Approval That the Animal Will Appreciate.

Caress plays no small part in developing the best in any horse, but this is never to be by word of mouth. You may as well curse as bless for all your horse knows or cares. The caress of the hand addressed to the part with which the animal has just performed somefeat is always appreciated—the expression shows that—and one loves to see a good man as he lands safe over a big place just reach back and give the clever horse a loving pat or two on that swelling muscular loin which has been the chief agent in negotiating the obstruction.

Do not pat neck or shoulder or any part not actively engaged in the undertaking. Caress may do no good, but it is pleasant to believe that it does, and we are quite positive that the voice simply diverts attention. The former mode of address is at least worthy of trial if only as mark of appreciation between two gentlemen. The threatening tones appear sometimes serviceable, but this is so only when horses have been abused and associate punishment with the stern voice. The wild horse is as indifferent to the voice of affection as to that of rage.—From "Schooling the Hunter," by Frank M. Ware in *Outing Magazine*.

Drowned Manuscript.

James Russell Lowell, the first editor of the Atlantic, was walking across Cambridge bridge when his hat blew off and fell into the Charles with half a dozen or more manuscripts with which it was freighted and which he was returning to the Boston office. A boatman recovered the hat, but the scattered manuscripts perished in those waves of oblivion. "If they had been accepted articles, it wouldn't have been quite so bad, for," said he, "we might with some grace ask the writers for fresh copies. But how can you tell a self respecting contributor that his manuscript has been not only rejected, but sent to a watery grave?"—J. T. Trowbridge in *Atlantic*.

YOU ARE NEXT AT "BUCKS."

When in need of a first class shave call at Buck's place and you will be given first-class service. You can always catch a turn. Three polite barbers to wait on you. Buck's new bath room is complete, nice porcelain tubs, hot water at all times and polite attendants to take care of your wants. tf.

Imported Swiss
Brick and
Neufchatel
Cheese
Just Received.

SHEA & CO.

Both 'Phones 423.

Amoret's Troussseau.

By Martha Cobb Sanford.

Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.

Amoret was very excited. It was her first long journey alone, and vast and entrancing as her dreams were of the delights of California she knew she should find even her dreams transcended.

She took off her stylish little hat and handed it to the "portress," as she mentally dubbed her. Then, with a cushion at her head and another at her feet, she settled back with a sense of reposeful comfort.

But when the sun, with a last wink of his bright cyclopean eye, at length disappeared behind the distant trees Amoret turned her attention aimlessly to the people about her. An uninteresting and prosaic collection was her unspoken verdict save for a very evidently newly married couple who were too silly to be even amusing. What was there, Amoret mused, about a honeymoon that so invariably transformed even the most sensible people into such insufferable sentimental idiots?

"Lais' call to dimmab!" announced the dining car porter, swinging pompously through the train.

Amoret opened her purse, in which she was carrying her miniature watch. She glanced at the time and then, feminine fashion, began to investigate the varied contents of her pocketbook. Suddenly she started, then, growing very white, leaned back and closed her eyes.

The "serious and dignified" young man across the aisle had been watching her. He guessed what had happened.

How could he help her? Could he ask her to go into dinner with him?

Of course not. She'd starve before she'd accept. Well, he might as well dine himself and think over the situation while he did so.

As he rose and walked ahead into the dining car Amoret opened her eyes. She stifled the impulse to jump up and follow him. He was the only person in the car that she liked the looks of. He was a thoroughbred from tip to toe. But there must be some other way out of this awful predicament. She closed her eyes again. All that she could think of was the roll of bills which she had been so long saving for this very trip and which she knew she had that very morning placed in her pocket-book.

When Richard Mason returned from the dining car he found Amoret alone. The rest of the passengers were evidently at dinner. Now was his chance. He had thought up no brilliant lead, to be sure, but the proper words must come if he could get up sufficient nerve to speak. He cleared his throat once, twice, but the silence remained otherwise unbroken.

The train whizzed on. Richard pretended to be reading his paper, but the print might have been Egyptian hieroglyphics. Suddenly he crushed the sheet behind him and turned toward Amoret.

"Great heavens!" he exclaimed and, jumping up, caught her in his arms just as she fell forward fainting. He rang the porter's bell furiously.

"Get some water, quick," he commanded, "and send for the maid! Don't lose a minute!"

"Yas'r; no, sah," responded the porter and vanished with something skin to the speed and grace of a hurry call ambulance.

Meanwhile Richard laid the girl gently down on the seat and got a flask of brandy from his valise. When the porter returned with the water and with the excited maid bringing up the rear Amoret had begun to show signs of consciousness.

"Here, Sarah," ordered Richard (why he couldn't have told for the life of him), "you take care of her while I go and get some soup. She ought to have gone in to dinner sooner, but she didn't."

Amoret did not refuse the soup. Indeed, she didn't think to question where it came from. She even allowed Sarah to coax her into eating a little chicken and afterward to superintend the making up of her berth.

"I'll make it all right with you in the morning," Amoret assured her. "You shan't lose!" She stopped short, the whole miserable predicament suddenly flashing over her again. But Sarah had noticed the interruption.

"Yo' husband's already done dat, honey."

The curtains were shut tight, and Sarah had gone before Amoret could get up courage to attempt an explanation.

"How is she now?" inquired Richard anxiously.

"Oh, she's jes' good as new, sah! You'll tak' dese jil' spells mo' calmly when you've been ma'led mo' continuous lak'!" And, with a friendly smile, Sarah left the young man staring blankly after her.

Here was a situation!

In the morning the porter's "first call to breakfast" rang cheerfully through the car. Amoret heard and tried to forget as she went on with her spiritless process of dressing.

Richard heard and realized that he must take the bull by the horns. In other words, he must brace himself to speak to the young lady in distress and offer her assistance.

In the course of half an hour Amoret appeared. She glanced up and down the car, evidently looking for someone. Suddenly seeing Richard, his utter astonishment she came straight toward him.

"I am Miss Blanchard," she said

without a suspicion of coquetry, for this was a purely business transaction. "I am going to take advantage of your kindness to me last night and ask another favor."

"I am pleased to be of the slightest service," responded Richard, with fitting solemnity.

"You see, 1-1—" Amoret stopped short in confusion. She had thought it would be so easy!

"Yes, I know all about it," Richard filled in reassuringly. "Suppose we go in to breakfast together and talk it over there."

"How do you know all about it?" inquired Amoret in astonishment.

"I'll tell you while we're at breakfast. We'll have to go right in. They're sounding the last call."

"Well, if you think—" But that's as far as Amoret got in her hesitation, for Richard had started determinedly ahead, and there was nothing for her to do but to follow—that is, unless she wanted to risk second fainting spell.

At breakfast Richard launched the brilliant scheme of telegraphing back to her folks for more money. Why, it would reach her before she got to the end of the journey.

Here was a complication that Amoret hadn't counted on. Telegraph for more money! Where on earth did he think it would come from?

"Well, you see I live alone with my aunt, who is quite an old lady," she explained, "and it would just worry her to death to get a telegram anyway, let alone a telegram saying that I'd lost my money. She didn't want me to take the journey alone in the first place, and I—"

"Of course we won't telegraph then," broke in Richard brusquely. "You just let me back you till you get to San Diego. By the way, who are your friends there? Maybe I know them."

"Oh, another aunt, sister of the one I live with, and her husband, Mr. Manchester!"

"Daniel Manchester, the lawyer?"

"Yes. Do you know him?"

"Very well, though I've never met him family."

"Isn't that providential?" sighed Amoret. "Then that makes it all right for me to ask a favor of you, doesn't it?"

"Yes, of course. At least it was all right anyway. And, say, we'll keep on taking our meals together, won't we? Do say yes."

Amoret lowered her eyes, bit her lip to keep back the laughter that was ready to bubble over and then glanced up at Richard mischievously.

"I suppose I may as well," she admitted, laughing softly. "You see, Sarah thinks"—he knew what Sarah thought, but he was determined she should say the words—"well, Sarah thinks you're my husband!"

"Sarah may be something of a prophetess," Richard ventured and then held his breath, surprised at his own daring.

* * * * *

And that's exactly what Sarah proved to be, for two months later Dick and Amoret were taking their honeymoon trip from San Diego back to Boston.

"Do you know, dear," announced Amoret, "you are exactly what I thought you'd be under similar circumstances the very first night I saw you."

"What do you mean, Amoret? Are you admitting that you loved me at first sight?"

Amoret's little nose tilted up scornfully.

"Don't flatter yourself. You may not have noticed, but there were a bride and groom in the car acting perfectly silly. And as I looked at you I thought that, serious and dignified as you were, you'd probably be just as silly if you were married, and you are, Dick. Everybody's watching you."

Richard went off into a spasm of mirth.

"Amoret," he said suddenly, "I've got the greatest idea. You remember that money you lost?" Amoret shrugged her shoulders. Why shouldn't she remember it? "Suppose we send it as a wedding fee to Sarah. She's the one who really married us, you know."

"How can we when I lost it?" queried Amoret, teasing him.

"Oh, you know what I mean, sweetheart."

Amoret didn't answer. Instead she turned her head away. Richard watched her curiously, waiting an explanation.

Suddenly she faced him, looking at him in a half frightened, half mischievous way through her blushes.

"I didn't lose the money after all, Dick. I found it the very next day in another part of my pocketbook. It was after we had breakfast together, and I—I didn't tell you. So there was really no reason, you see, for getting married at all, dearest, except—except that I spent the money on my trousseau."

The Making of India Ink.

The manufacture of so called india ink has remained a jealously guarded trade secret for centuries. The name of the article itself is a misnomer, for the center of its production is situated in the Chinese province Anhui. The raw material is lampblack obtained by the burning of a mixture of oil of sesame with varnish and hog's lard.

The slower the combustion the better and more precious is the product. The lampblack is mixed with a certain amount of glue. The dough thus formed is then beaten with steel hammers on wooden anvils, and two laborers working together at this task can finish about forty pounds of the dough per day. A small addition of Japanese camphor and musk gives it its peculiar smell. While still pliant the mixture is shaped in wooden forms and dried during fair weather. In order to be perfect each cake must be exposed to the air for twenty days. Thirty or thirty-two of the ordinary sticks weigh a pound, and the price in China varies, according to the quality, from 50 cents to \$25 per pound.

Amoret stopped short in confusion. She glanced up and down the car, evidently looking for someone. Suddenly seeing Richard, his utter astonishment she came straight toward him.

"I am Miss Blanchard," she said

Of Interest To Women.

To such women as are not seriously out of health, but who have exacting duties to perform, either in the way of household cares or in social duties and functions, which seriously tax their strength, as well as nursing mothers, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has proved a most valuable supporting tonic and invigorating nervine. By its timely use, much serious sickness and suffering may be avoided. The operating table and the surgeon's knife, would, it is believed, seldom have to be employed if this most valuable woman's remedy were resorted to in good time. The "Favorite Prescription" has proven a great boon to expectant mothers by preparing the system for the coming of baby, thereby rendering childbirth safe, easy, and almost painless.

Bear in mind, please that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a secret or patent medicine, against which the most intelligent people are quite naturally averse, because of the uncertainty as to their composition and harmless character,

but is a MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, a full list of all its ingredients being printed, in plain English, on every bottle-wrapper. An examination of this list of ingredients will disclose the fact that it is non-alcoholic in its composition, chemically pure, triple-refined glycerin taking the place of the common used alcohol in its make-up. In this connection it may not be out of place to state that the "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce is the only medicine put up for the cure of women's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, and sold through druggists, all the ingredients of which have the unanimous endorsement of all the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice, and that too as remedies for the ailments for which "Favorite Prescription" is recommended.

A little book of these endorsements will be sent to any address, post-paid, and absolutely free if you request same by postal card, or letter, of Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take as candy.

A Domestic Breakdown.

A well known lord discovered a thief in his London house. Aided by the butler, he secured the man and then rang the bell. A servant appeared whom the peer requested to "go into the kitchen and bring up a policeman or two." The domestic returned and said there were no policemen on the premises. "What?" exclaimed his master in incredulous tones. "Do you mean to tell me that with a cook, two scullery maids, a kitchen maid and three housemaids in my employ there is no policeman in my kitchen? It is indeed a miracle, and our prisoner shall reap the benefit. Turner, let the man go instantly!"—London Standard.

True to Nature.

"Are you satisfied with your dentist?"

"Perfectly. He's a real artist. His false teeth are perfect jewels."

"Can't you tell the difference?"

"They are exact imitations of nature. There is even one that's so good an imitation that it aches sometimes."—Paris Journal.

Many Sides.

"That's the way the thing was told to me, but of course there's always more than one side to a story."

"Of course. There are always as many sides to a story as there are people to blame."—Philadelphia Press.

FLORIDA AND NEW ORLEANS WITHOUT CHANGE.

VIA QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE

Winter Tourist Tickets On Sale November 1st, 1907
Good Returning May 31st, 1908

For information and list of hotels address
H. C. KING, C. P. & T. A., 111 Main St., Lexington, Ky.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE TIME CARD

(In Effect March 17, 1907.)

Arrival and Departure of Trains At and From Paris.

NO.	ARRIVES FROM	NO.	LEAVES FOR

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Moore's Air Tight Heater!

..UNQUESTIONABLY THE BEST..

It is Substantially a Small Furnace,

Surrounded by an Open Casting.

A Heater of Great Durability.

CALL AND EXAMINE ONE.

We Are Sole Agents For Paris and Bourbon County.

WE CARRY A No. 1 LINE OF

Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Grates, Pumps, Tin Iron and Steel Ceilings, Fire Brick, Sewer Pipe, Lumber and Steam Fitting and Hot-Water Heating.

Repairs Promptly Attended to.

O. E. PHILLIPS

Successor to the late Ben Perry.

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DAVIS & FUNK, Props.

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We Call For and Deliver Your Laundry to Suit Your Convenience.

We Guarantee Satisfaction and Rectify all Mistakes.

We Live in Paris,

Employ Paris Labor,

Spend Our Money in Paris,

and want the patronage of Paris people.

Bourbon Laundry,

Paris, Kentucky.

Bruce Holladay,

Agent

Honaker, the Florist.

Cut Flowers, Funeral Designs,
Decorations for all kinds of Social Affairs.

All orders given prompt attention.

Your Patronage Solicited.

BRUCE HOLLADAY,

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Both 'Phones. Main St., near Fifth.

V. BOGAERT. J. E. KNOCKE
VICTOR BOGAERT,
Manufacturing Jeweler and Importer
No. 135 W. Main Street,
Lexington, Kentucky.
Importing House—Brussels, Belgium.

Dr. Louis H. Landman

At the Residence of Mrs.
R. M. Harris, corner
Fourth and Pleasant Sta.

Tuesday, March 10, 1908.

A CLEVER RUSE.

The Way an Ingenious Paris Merchant Saved Cable Tolls.

A wealthy merchant in Paris who does an extensive business with Japan was informed that a prominent firm in Yokohama had failed, but the name of the firm he could not learn. He could have learned the truth by cabling; but, to save expense, instead he went to a well known banker who had received the news and requested him to reveal the name of the firm.

"That's a very delicate thing to do," replied the banker, "for the news is not official, and if I gave you the name I might incur some responsibility."

The merchant argued, but in vain, and finally he made this proposition: "I will give you," he said, "a list of ten firms in Yokohama, and I will ask you to look through it and then tell me, without mentioning any name, whether or not the name of the firm which has failed appears in it. Surely you will do that for me?"

"Yes," said the banker, "for if I do not mention any name I cannot be held responsible in any way."

The list was made. The banker looked through it and as he handed it back to the merchant said, "The name of the merchant who has failed is there."

"Then I've lost heavily," replied the merchant, "for that is the firm with which I did business," showing him a name on the list.

"But how do you know that is the firm which has failed?" asked the banker in surprise.

"Very easily," replied the merchant. "Of the ten names on the list only one is genuine—that of the firm with which I did business. All the others are fictitious."

STRANGE DISHES.

Lion's Flesh, Tiger's Meat and Baked Elephant's Foot.

Lion's flesh is said to furnish a very good meal. Tiger meat is not so palatable, for it is tough and sinewy. In India nevertheless it is esteemed, because there is a superstition that it imparts to the eater some of the strength and cunning that characterizes the animal. This notion is not, of course, held by the followers of Brahma and Buddha, whose religion forbids the eating of flesh.

There appears to be considerable difference of opinion among authorities on the subject as to the merits of elephant's flesh as an article of diet. By some it is considered a dainty, but there is the authority of at least one European against it. Stanley said that he frequently tasted elephant's flesh and that it was more like soft leather and glue than anything else, with which he could compare it. Another explorer, however, declares that he cannot imagine how an animal so coarse and heavy as the elephant could produce such delicate and tender flesh. All authorities agree in commanding the elephant's foot. Even Stanley admitted that baked elephant's foot was a dish fit for a king. It is the greatest delicacy that can be given to a Kaffir.—St. Louis Republic.

Sincerity.

In life sincerity is the sure touchstone of character. The good and valuable man is he who strives to realize day by day his own sincere conceptions of true manhood. Thousands are struggling to exhibit what some one else admires to reach the popular standard, to be or appear to be respectable and honorable, but few make it their aim to live thoroughly up to their own individual convictions of what is right and good.

Carlyle well says: "At all turns a man who will do faithfully needs to believe firmly. If he have to ask at every turn the world's suffrage, if he cannot dispense with the world's suffrage and make his own suffrage serve, he is a poor eye servant, and the work committed to him will be misdone."

A Historic Golfer.

The following entries in the accounts of James Graham, marquis of Montrose, when he was a student at the University of St. Andrews are quite in Falstaffian vein:

"Item: for two golf balls, 10sh.
"Item: my Lord taking ane drink in Jhone Garns before he went out and after he came from the golfe, 45sh. 4d.
"Item: to the boy who carried my Lord's clubs to the field, 3sh."

With every allowance for change of tariff, the most completely refreshed giants of modern gold dwindle into abstemiousness beside that "ane drink"—London Athenaeum.

Crowded Out by Vain Man.

"I went into the office looking like a fright," said the woman. "I didn't have a chance to straighten my hat or pat my hair or anything. I had intended to primp going up in the elevator, but there was a man standing before each mirror twirling his mustache, and I couldn't even get a peep at myself."—New York Press.

Innocent Childhood.

Little William—My father has charge of over twenty men. Little Jimmy-Hub! That's nothing! My father has charge over your father! Little William—Well, my father makes more money than your father. He doesn't own the shop.—Bohemian.

A Wife's Dream.

"Step up, wifey, you and the children," bawled Mr. Goodfellow, "and have a pair of shoes apiece on me. Have another pair. They won't hurt you any."

And then Mrs. Goodfellow awoke.—Pittsburg Post.

If thou faint in the day of adversity thy strength is small.—Old Testament.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed Scott's Emulsion.

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

AUDITORIUM.

Opposite Deposit Bank.

ADMISSION

5

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Entire Program Changed Every Day

Continuous Performance 6:30 p. m. to 10 p. m.

Saturdays and Court Days, open 1 to 10 p. m.

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FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER.
BOTH 'PHONES—DAY 137; NIGHT 299.

FOREST THOMAS.
CHARLES THOMAS.

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Cleaning and Pressing of
Men's and Ladies'
Clothes.

Special Attention Given to
Ladies' Work.

WE MAKE A
SPECIALTY OF
Sharpening Saws,
Lawn Mowers,
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French Dry Cleaning.

704 Main St.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.
AND ROUTE.
LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Lv Frankfort at 6:20 am and 2:00 pm
Ar Geo'town 7:12 am and 2:47 pm
Ar at Paris 7:50 am and 3:25 pm

Lv Paris at 8:30 am and 5:42 pm
Ar at Geo'town 9:04 am and 6:25 pm
Ar at Frankfort 11:25 am and 7:20 pm

Close connection made at Paris with trains to and from Cincinnati, Maysville, Cynthiana, Winchester and Richmond.

Connections made at Georgetown with the Southern Railway.

GEO. B. HARPER,
Pres. and Gen. Supt.

C. W. HAY, G. P. A.

Ammunition of all
kinds always on
hand.

\$1 Watches

WALTER DAVIS

Enthusiasm and Youth.
Beware of losing your enthusiasm,
for when your enthusiasm is gone,
your youth is gone.—Phillips Brooks.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.,
Hemp, Hemp Brakes,
Seeds and Wool.

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Both 'Phones 14.

Hot and Cold BATHS!

Hot and cold baths at all hours.

Everything neat and clean. Polite barbers always ready to wait on the trade. No long waits. You are next.

KAHAL BROS.

MILLERSBURG ITEMS.

—Beef, pork and oysters.
PROCTOR & CO.

—Thos. McClintock & Son shipped a car of mules to Cincinnati Saturday.

—Miss Ruth McClintock left Friday for a visit to the Misses Kemper, of Mt. Sterling.

—Mr. Al Thomas, of Hutchison, arrived Saturday as the guest of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Philip Thomas.

—Miss Catherine Ashbrook, of Lexington, arrived Friday to spend a couple of weeks with Miss Mary McDaniel.

—A trained nurse from Paris arrived Friday to take charge of Mrs. Catherine Layson.

—The recital given by the young ladies of M. F. C. Saturday evening, was good and well attended.

—Mr. Alex Hawes, of Cincinnati, was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Mattie Hawes from Friday till Sunday.

—Black Bear, Nut Coal, Cannel Nut Coal, also Block Cannel and Red Star Coals—these are given up to be the best coals sold.

PEALE COLLIER & CO.

—Mr. John Vimont held the lucky coupon that won the pair of shoes given away by McWilliams, the shoe man, of Paris, yesterday. McWilliams gives away free each week a pair of shoes to his customers. Read his advertisement in another column.

—The season for fresh fish is now on. Your system needs it, it is the best brain food there is as it contains a great amount of phosphorous, which is necessary for the brain at this season of the year. We have just what you are looking for. Always fresh and can be bought just a little cheaper than elsewhere. Give us a call or send your order by phone, 107, Bourbon Home and it will be promptly attended to.

PROCTOR & CO.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Miller entertained the following to dinner Wednesday, it being the anniversary of his birth: Mrs. Martha Savage, of Fort Worth, Texas, Mrs. America Butler,

sisters, Mr. J. A. Butler and wife, Mrs. Mattie Hawes, Mrs. Ada Miller and daughter, Miss Katie, Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Miller and Miss Katherine Sue Miller.

—Mrs. Lizize Stirman opened a private school in the public school building Monday after a week's vacation.

—Mrs. F. F. Hurst and son, Edward, were guests of her mother, Mrs. Cochran, of Elizaville, from Friday till Monday.

—Miss Jennie Evans, who has been the guest of her niece, Mrs. Ashby, for the past ten days has returned to her home at Mayslick.

—Mrs. J. V. Ingels and daughters, Misses Alice and Lois, were guests of her niece, Mrs. Harold Collins, of Maysville, from Friday till Sunday.

—Mrs. Martha Savage, of Fort Worth, Texas, who has been with her sister, Mrs. America Butler, since the first of February, left for St. Louis, Mo., Friday.

—If you would do unto others as you would have others do unto you, you would tell your neighbors and friends about that good coal you have been buying from Peale Collier & Co. Red Star and Black Bear Coals are the best. Call either phone, No. 22.

—Mr. Clark Bascom, of Owingsville, who purchased the Hamilton farm which was sold Thursday, in front of the court house door in Paris, was the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. John Grimes from Thursday till Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Bascom will move to their new home about March 1.

—The interior of the drug store of Smith & Wadell is being remodeled preparatory to putting in a large new soda fountain. The front window will be changed, the stationary book case on the right will be moved back to make room for the handsome soda fountain sideboard. New shelving will be put in the rear of the building and other alterations made.

—Miss McGowan, the Presbyterian Synodical Missionary visitor, will address the ladies and girls of the Presbyterian church this afternoon at 2 o'clock. It is hoped that all will attend.

tend. Miss McGowan is a rare and delightful speaker and all who hear her will be deeply interested and helped.

—Mr. G. F. Jones is reported doing nicely at Martinville, Ind.

Clark Republicans for Fairbanks

A meeting of the Republicans of Clark county was held at the court house in Winchester Saturday night. After speeches by Dr. Ben L. Bruner, Secretary of State, and H. M. Thatchert, State Inspector, a Fairbanks Club was formed. During the remarks of Dr. Bruner, he said that the Federal officeholders of Kentucky had received orders from Washington to work for Taft.

After heated discussion between Dr. Bruner and Postmaster Perry, of Winchester, the following resolution was passed:

"We, the Republicans of Clark county, hereby pledge ourselves to work for and use all honorable means to promote the candidacy of Hon. Charles W. Fairbanks for the Republican nomination for President of the United States, believing him to be the logical candidates for that high office."

Duncan Fined \$25.

The Duncan libel case, which was called for trial on Friday, February 14, at Lexington, was concluded Saturday afternoon late, the jury returning a verdict and fixing his punishment at a fine of \$25.

The case grew out of an article from the pen of ex-Mayor H. T. Duncan, which was published in the Lexington Leader June 12, 1904, in the shape of an open letter to the grand jury. Two paragraphs of the letter were alleged libelous, and County Auditor L. E. Pearce was alleged to have been libeled by the article.

Rosevear Resigns.

H. E. Rosevear, after nineteen years' service as secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of Kentucky, resigned at the biennial convention, which was held in Winchester. C. P. Dix, of Louisville, was elected his successor. Richard P. Ernst, of Covington, was elected President.

Confederate Pension Bill.

The Renaker bill to pay a pension of \$125 per year to all indigent and disabled Confederate veterans who do not possess \$600 worth of property, passed the Senate unanimously Friday after the section providing pensions to servants of the soldiers had been stricken out.

Save This Anyway.

Here is a simple home-made mixture as given by an eminent authority on Kidney diseases, who makes the statement in a New York daily newspaper, that it will relieve almost any case of Kidney trouble if taken before the stage of Bright's disease. He states that such symptoms as lame back, pain in the side, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night; painful and discolored urination, are readily overcome. Here is the recipe:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

A well-known druggist here in town is authority that these ingredients are all harmless and easily mixed at home by shaking well in a bottle. This mixture has a peculiar healing and soothing effect upon the entire Kidney and Urinal structure, and after overcomes the worst forms of Rheumatism in just a little while. This mixture is said to remove all blood disorders and cure the Rheumatism by forcing the Kidneys to filter and strain from the blood and system all uric acid and foul, decomposed waste matter, which cause these afflictions. Try it if you aren't well. Save the Prescription.

Fluid Extract Dandelion.

One-half ounce.

Compound Kargon.

One ounce.

Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla.

Three ounces.

Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Improvement of Our Public Schools.

A writer in *Successful Farming* makes some suggestions concerning the improvement of our public schools which should be carefully noted. She says:

"In many of our country as well as in our cities the existing conditions are anything but sanitary. Little girls and boys spend five hours a day in a room which is never aired. Sometimes the floor has not been scrubbed for months and the desks have never been washed. The windows are dirty and the walls are covered with cheap rubbish in the way of colored pictures, advertisements, and things of this kind. It is impossible to expect children to be well and to do good work in a room of this kind. A great many children have trouble with their eyes. The physicians tell me that the trouble is increasing very rapidly, so that many little children of seven and eight years are obliged to wear glasses.

"When people are building a school house they do not give enough attention to the lighting of rooms. Too many schools are built without any regard to ventilation; it means so much to the little child that sits in a close stuffy room for several hours. Often times the doors and windows are arranged so that if they are opened the little children will sit in a draft. Drafts are dangerous and are a sign of imperfect ventilation. If it is not possible to ventilate or to have fresh air without having a draft, then the children must go around, walk up and down in a march, or something of that kind during the time the room is aired.

"I wonder why we have one pair of water which is allowed to stand uncovered for hours in the room, and then allow every child in the room to drink out of the same dirty, rusty cup. Each child should have its own cup and these should be kept at each desk. They should be taken home Friday and given a thorough cleaning. Then another thing in many schools there is but one wash basin and one towel. A child comes up, washes his hands and face and dries them on the towel. One child may have had some serious eye trouble, and in this way it is communicated to the whole school. I think we should provide for the sanitation and cleanliness of our public schools and other public buildings.

"Here are a few rules: Do not let the children spit on the floor or on slates; do not let them put money in their mouths; teach them that money is very often very dirty and carries germs and that their mouths are not pockets. Do not let them trade chewing gum and apple cores. There is no doubt but that many communicable diseases are spread among children where the school room is not kept clean. Teach them to be clean themselves, to keep their hair, mouth and finger nails especially clean.

"The condition of the outbuildings in many of our schools is a disgrace to civilization. The teachers tell me that they talk about these things and want them changed, but that the fathers and mothers see to close their eyes to them. The teachers can do nothing unless the parents stand behind them.

"I hope that more mothers will take an interest in the school room. How can any teacher do her best work with the children when she thinks that the mothers take no interest at all in the school. Every mother should make a friend of the teacher, should invite her to the home and should talk over many matters with her.

"I wonder how it is that so few of the fathers and mothers visit the schools. The teachers tell me often weeks will pass and no visitor enters the school room. It seems to me that every mother ought to know just what conditions exist in the school."

Making Good.

We take off our hat to the ground hog as a weather prophet. About half of the six weeks covered by his prophecy has passed and he surely is making good.

TERMS—\$20 and under, cash; over

that amount, six month credit at 6 percent, and bankable notes required.

An Unusual Scene.

Three funerals at the same time at the same church, conducted by the same preacher, and three burials in the same country graveyard, are things not often seen. Elder J. W. Harding, on Tuesday of last week, conducted the funerals of Mrs. Frances Baber, Mrs. Eva Baber and the latter's little daughter at Antioch Christian church, in Clark county, and the remains of the three were buried in the old Doyle graveyard a short distance from the church.

Election in Mason.

Both parties in Mason county will name candidates to-day for the seat in the General Assembly made vacant by the death of Virgil McKnight. The Republicans have called a convention, and the Democratic committee, which favors Beckham, intends to select the Democratic candidate. Both parties will put out men who are strong supporters of the Society of Equity. W. H. Rice and S. A. Shanklin are mentioned for the Democratic nomination while either E. T. Kirk or S. M. Blattemann will probably be named by the Republicans.

Public Sale

—OF—

Stock, Farm Imple-**ments, &c.**

Having decided to quit farming, I will offer for sale at the John Turner farm, seven miles from Paris and one-half mile from Centreville, on the Georgetown pike,

On Wednesday, March 4th, 1908,

beginning at 10 o'clock, the following stock, farm implements, &c.:

1 buggy horse, safe for lady;

1 10-year-old mule, 16 hands high;

1 4-year-old horse 15½ hands;

1 pair 4-year-old horse mules, 16 hands;

All good work stock:

2 No. 1 milch cows, fresh March 20;

1 2-year-old heifer, fresh March 10;

1 good short yearling steer;

25 cattle shoats, 80 or 100 pounds;

4 brood sows, to farrow March 20;

1 box roller;

1 Stoddard Randall harrow, almost new;

2 new Departure 2 horse cultivators;

1 Departure 2-horse cultivator;

2 2-horse cultivators;

2 Vulcan breaking plows;

1 Oliver Chilled breaking plow;

40-tooth harrow;

2 cattle troughs;

1 Milwaukee binder, good;

1 wheat drill, good;

1 Barlow corn planter and check rower;

1 feed sled;

2 scoop shovels;

2 2-horse wagons;

1 hay frame;

1 iron kettle;

2 hoes;

1 rake;

About 75 barrels corn in crib;

A lot of sheep oats in barn;

Double trees; single trees; pitchforks;

Lot of tobacco sticks;

Wagon and plow gear;

Chickens, ducks and turkeys;

Half interest in one Huber, 16-horse engine;

Half interest in J. I Case separator, in good repair; run last year;

1 scalding trough;

And other things too numerous to mention.

TERMS—\$20 and under, cash; over

that amount, six month credit at 6 percent, and bankable notes required.

MAT. LAIR.

A. T. Forsyth, Auctioneer.

Pressday Joys.

There's trouble in the print-shop. No language can express, For Friday's rolled around again, The day we go to press.

The composers are hustling fast, Each has a dirty proof,

The make-up man is cussin', In a way to raise the roof,

The devil's pied a galley full Of solid nonpareil,

The foreman's saying things to him That makes the brimstone smell,

The stenographer is jawin' 'bout An ink-spot on her dress,

And any gol-durned fool can tell We're trying to get to press.

Through the room there rings along A piercing hell-born wail,

The office-dog is yelpin', 'cause They've stepped upon his tail,

The pressman now is ready—but The d—d old forms won't "lift," So he whittles out a "dutchman"

And gives his quid a shift,

The forms are on the press at last,

They're on again; the motor's down,

We're running swift and slick,

But a paper's on the rollers now,

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